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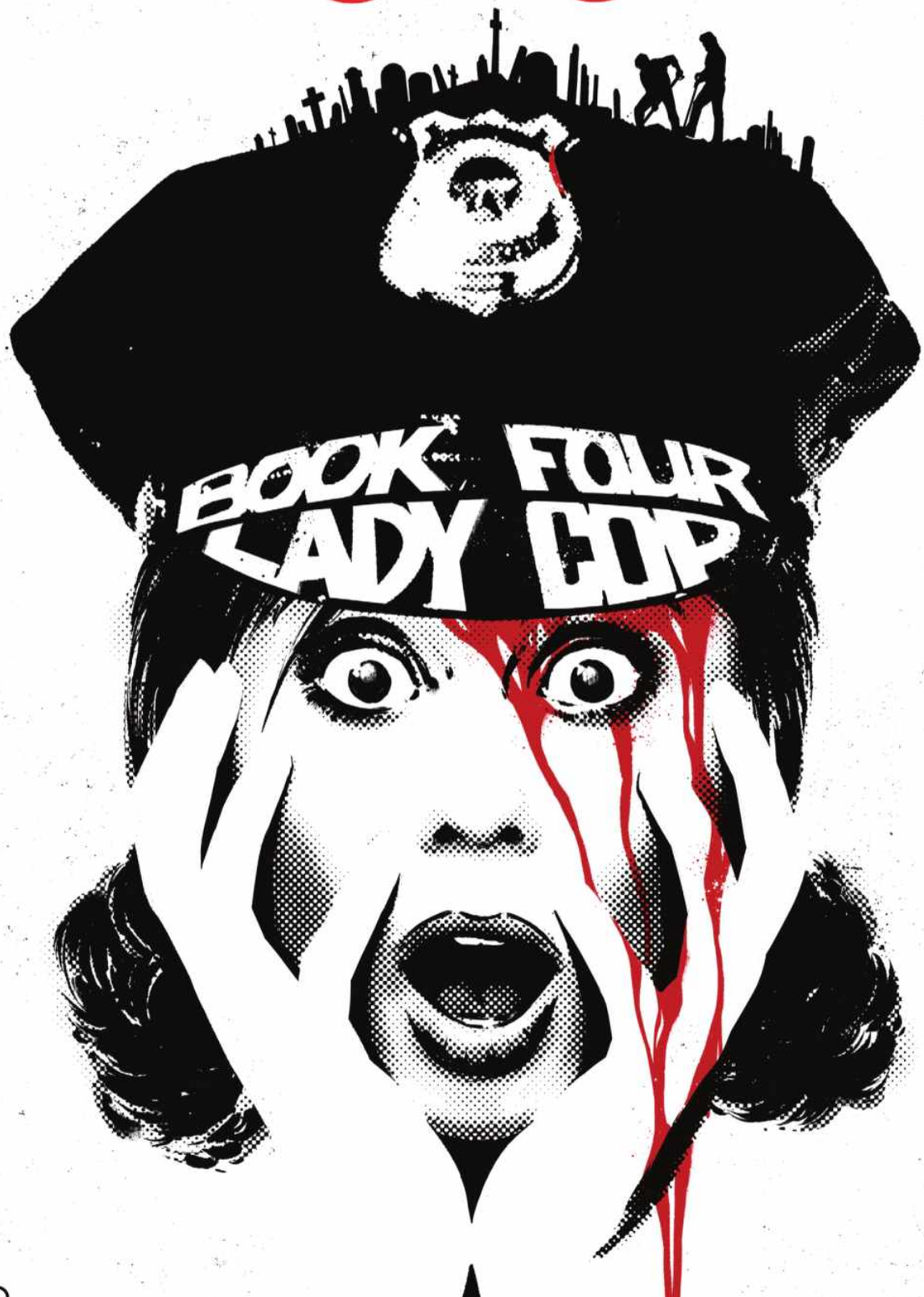
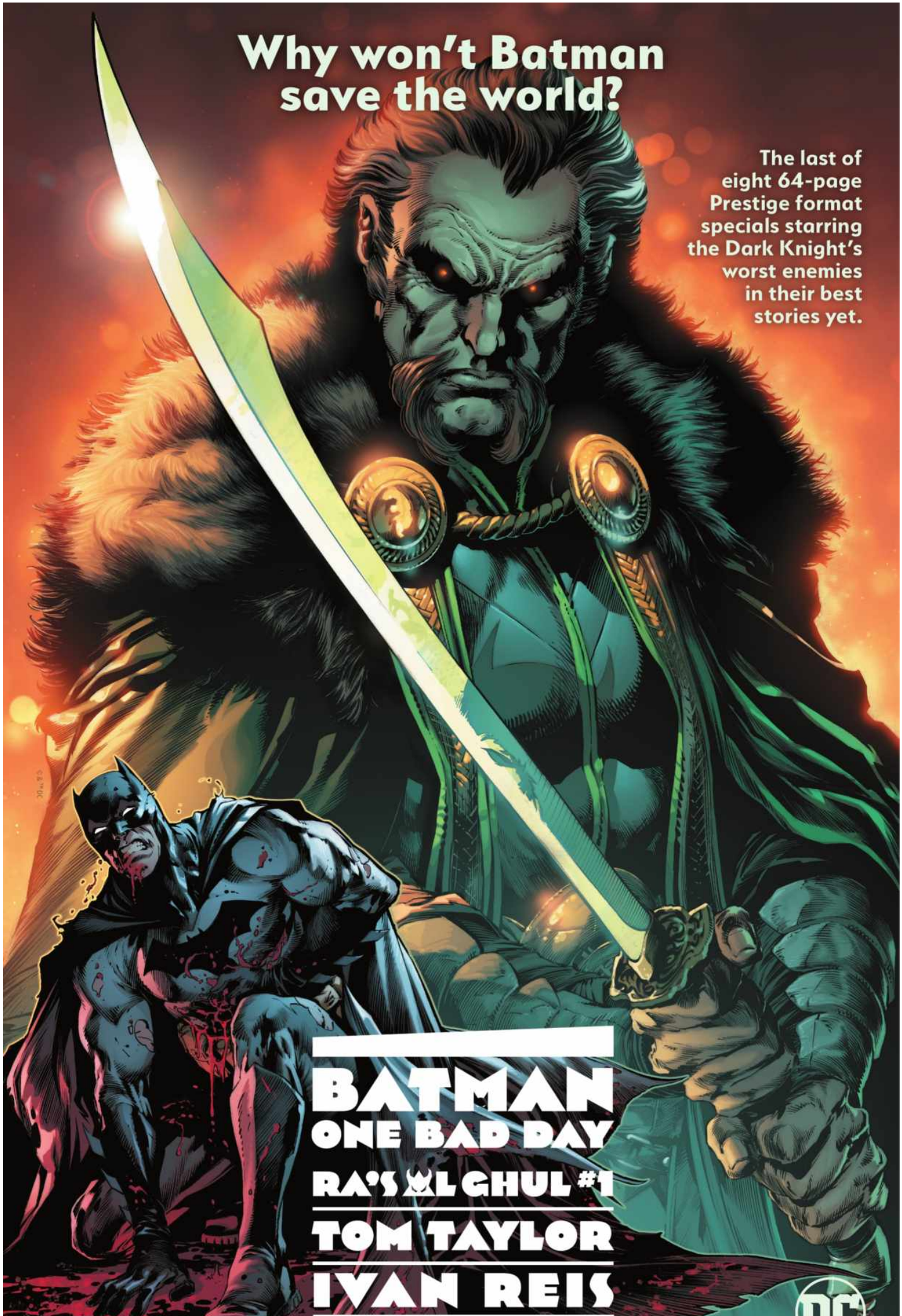
DANGER STREET

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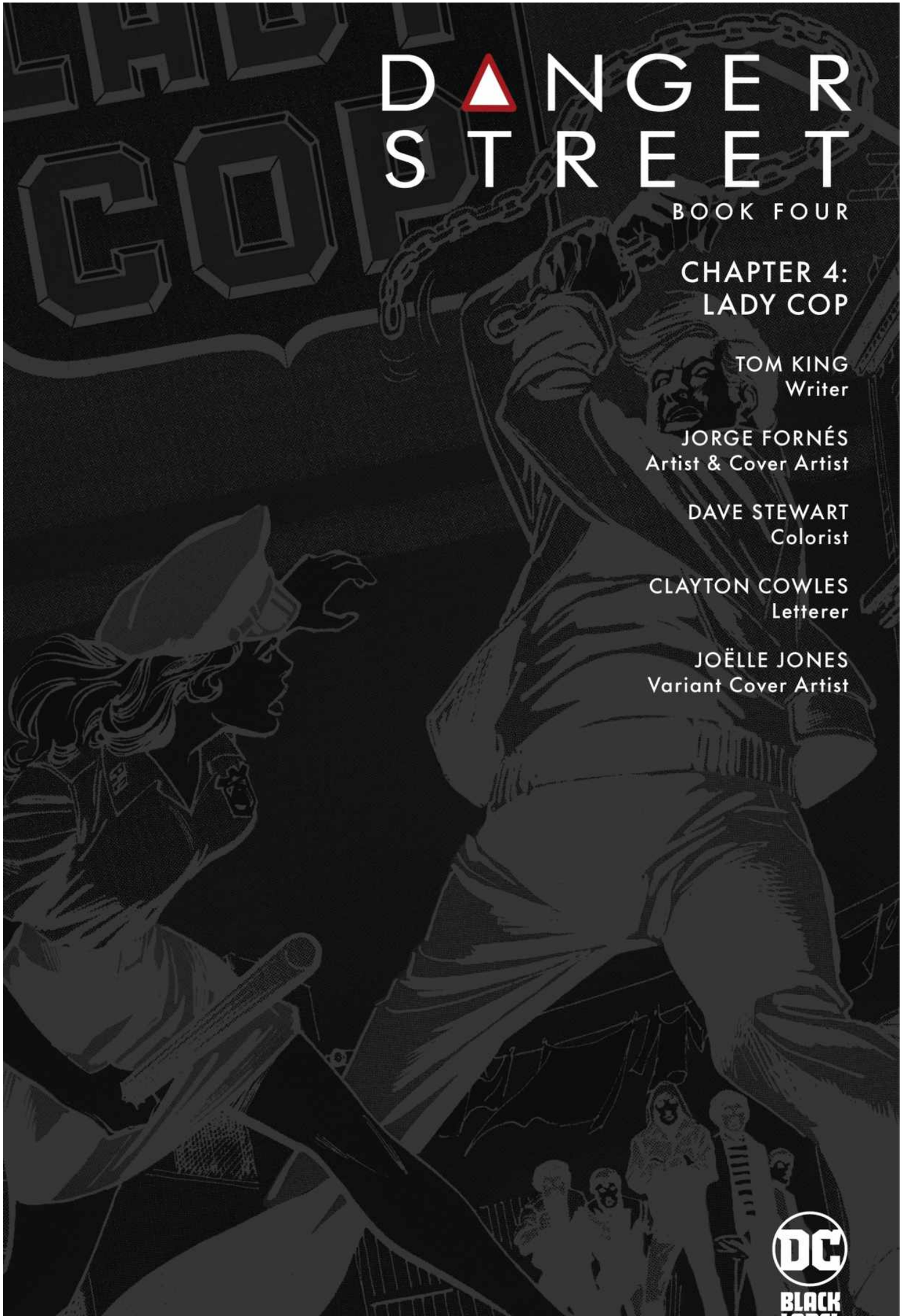

DANGER STREET

BOOK FOUR

CHAPTER 4: LADY COP

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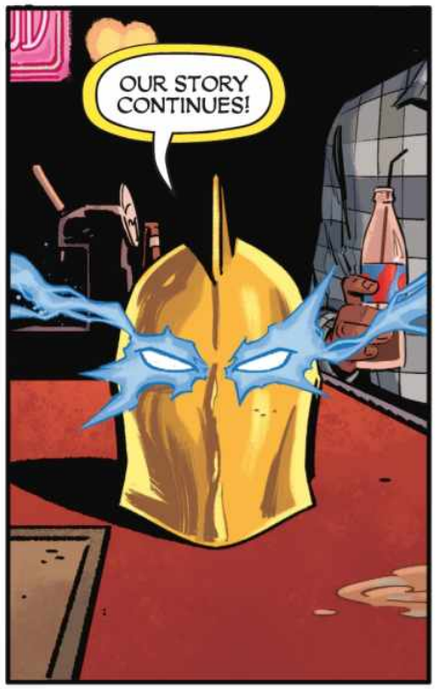

OUR STORY CONTINUES!

LONG AGO, THREE WILY LADS CONSULTED AN ILLUSTRIOUS ORACLE, HOPING TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THE MAN WHO HAD TAKEN THEIR DEAR FRIEND'S LIFE.
Starman
THAT'S HIM! THAT'S HIM RIGHT THERE!
THAT'S NOT ALL IT IS...

DUDE! THAT'S A @ƒ#ə$ SUPERHERO!

GENTLEMEN.
ARE WE AT THE ZOO?

SORRY, MS. FEDER!
WE'LL BE QUIET!

I'M SURE.

Starman
STARMAN. OKAY.
THIS IS HIM, RIGHT? WHATEVER HE IS, I DON'T #%ƒ@$ CARE.
Information
WE GOT TO KILL THIS DUDE.

UH.
NON-FAT...

...ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR #0@€% MIND?!
÷SIGH÷

MEANWHILE, IN THE FAR NORTH OF THE KINGDOM, A MONSTER STOOD AT THE EDGE OF A GREAT AND WILD FOREST.
FOR 75 YEARS, GOD AND AMERICA HAVE LOOKED AT THIS LAND AND SEEN NOTHING BUT BEAUTY.
THE FOREST, THE SNOW, THE ANIMALS, THE TREES.
UNDISTURBED, PERFECT.
BUT I AM NEITHER AMERICA NOR GOD.
I AM MERELY J.P. HOUSTON, HUMBLE MEMBER OF THE GREEN TEAM.
AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT I SEE?
...MY FRIENDS, MY PARTNERS...
...I SEE ONLY MONEY.

THE CASH HAS GONE OUT. THE BRIBES HAVE BEEN TAKEN.
EVERYTHING IS AS CLEAN AS VIRGIN SNOW.
IN OTHER WORDS...

ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR ME TO DO IS TO MARK IT WITH THOSE...
...BEAUTIFUL... INITIALS...

...J...
...P...

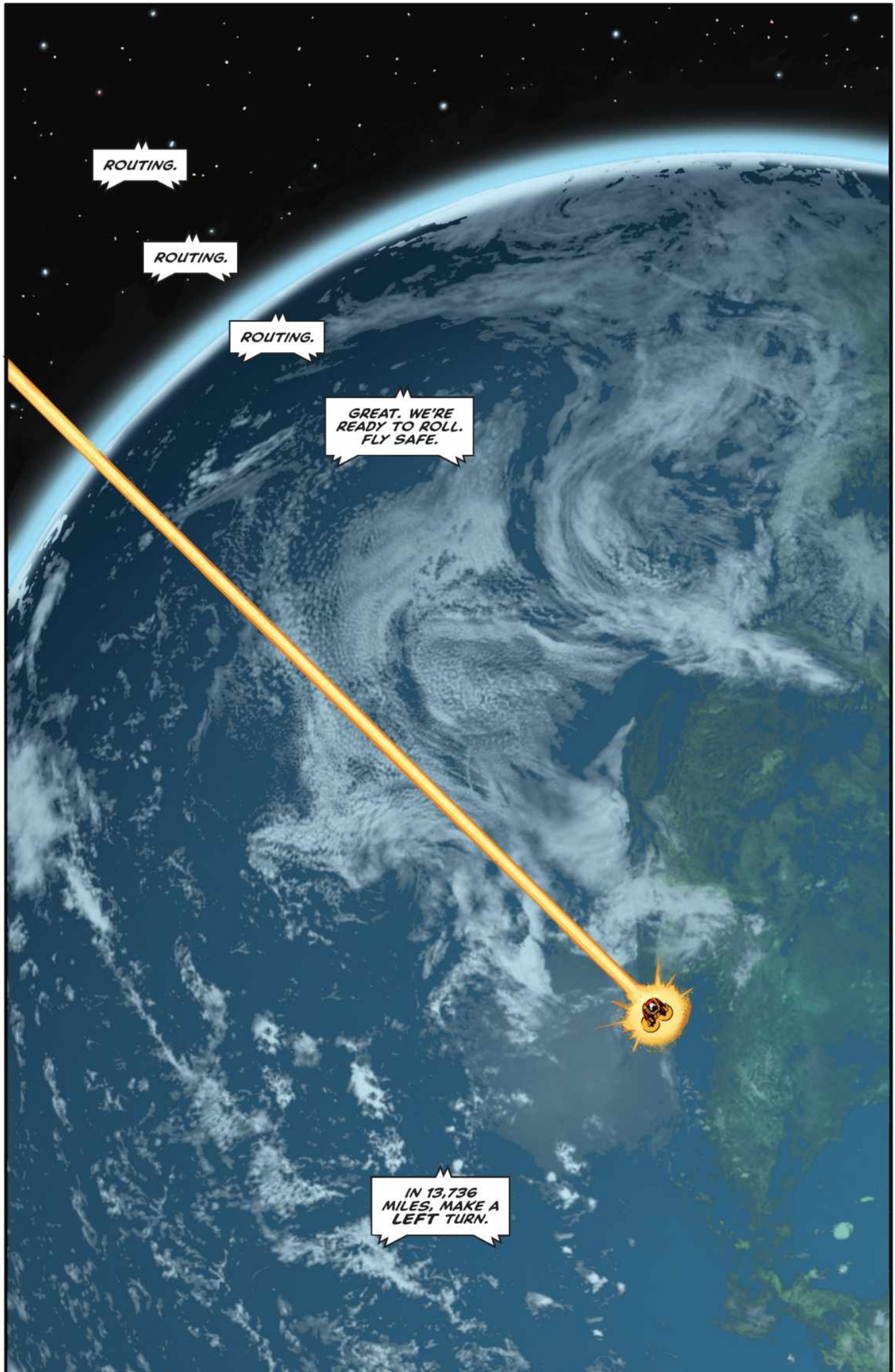
RUN.
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT I HAVE... LOTS OF MONEY AND...
AND...I COULD...I'D BE HAPPY TO...
OH GOD.
JESUS Ø%£@Ω CHRIST!
Ø%£@Ω ¶f#@ JESUS @f#¶!
HELP ME!

@ƒ#¶, PLEASE...
ANNIE! PUT ME THROUGH TO SECURITY RIGHT Σ@$ƒ$ NOW!
NOW, ANNIE! @%∞§#!
YES SIR, MR. HOUSTON. ONE MOMENT. CONNECTING NOW.
C'MON... YOU STUPID Ø%¥€$%...
PROBLEM?
HE'S HERE! HE'S TRYING TO KILL ME!
IT'S THEM!
WHO?
THE OUTSIDE--
CRAKKKK
GUH!
MR. HOUSTON?

HMMM...
HELLO?
GGGKKK...
MR. HOUSTON. ARE YOU THERE?
HELLO?
HELLO.
OH.
I SEE.

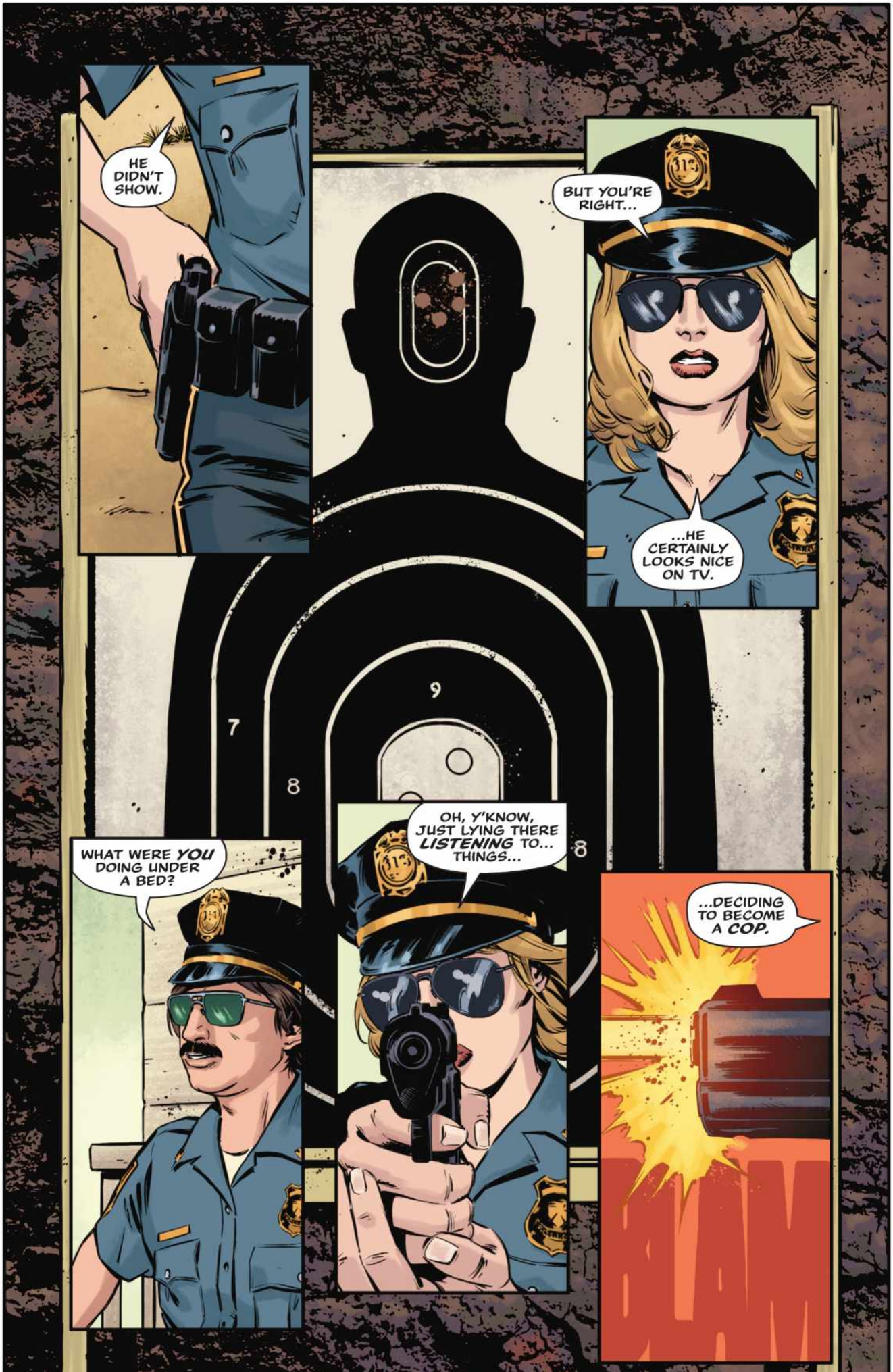
YOU HAVE A NAME?
MANHUNTER.
YOU?
MY CODE NAME IS ASSASSIN.
I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE BOYS.
HM.
WELL... CODE NAME ASSASSIN...
...I TOO HAVE... RESPONSIBILITIES.
KRAKK
THERE'S ONE.
THREE TO GO.

FAR FROM THIS GRISLY SCENE, OUT NEAR THE MOON, THE SON OF DRAGONS SOARED THROUGH THE AIR, BOUND ON HIS QUEST TO KEEP THE SKY FROM FALLING.
PING PING
HE WAS ACCOMPANIED ON THIS FEARFUL JOURNEY BY HIS LOYAL SQUIRE, WHO RESPONDED WITH ALACRITY TO HIS EVERY NEED.
YES, MOTHER BOX?
YOUR REQUESTED ENERGY SIGNATURE HAS NOW BEEN LOCATED.
IF YOU WOULD LIKE DIRECTIONS TO THE SIGNATURE, YOU CAN JUST SAY "PROCEED."
PROCEED.


ROUTING.
ROUTING.
ROUTING.
GREAT. WE'RE READY TO ROLL. FLY SAFE.
IN 13,736 MILES, MAKE A LEFT TURN.

FAR BELOW OUR SON OF DRAGONS, THE FAIR PRINCESS PREPARED HERSELF FOR BATTLES TO COME.
SHOULDN'T WE CALL SUPERMAN?
REMEMBER WHEN WE GOT THAT PAMPHLET WHEN WE WERE DOWN IN SACRAMENTO?
"WHAT TO DO IF YOU ENCOUNTER A SUPER-VILLAIN."
I THINK THERE'S A NUMBER IN THERE.
AND I'M PRETTY SURE I'VE STILL GOT ONE AT HOME. I TOOK IT TO SHOW JOAN. SHE PUT IT SOMEWHERE, I THINK.
I REMEMBER HER SAYING, "WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO SEE THAT HERE?! WE'RE TOO LITTLE FOR ALL THAT."
SHE WAS TEASING.
BUT LOOK AT US NOW! WE'RE READY FOR PRIME TIME, I GUESS.
LIKE ON THAT SHOW, RIGHT?
WON'T JOAN
SO, LIKE, SHOULD I GET IT?
TO CALL... SUPERMAN? I DON'T HAVE TO. IF YOU DON'T WANT.

I ASKED SUPERMAN FOR HELP ONCE.
OH, REALLY?
WOW. WAS HE...HE LOOKS VERY PERSONABLE IN THE PICTURES.
I DON'T KNOW.
I WAS UNDER A BED. I CALLED HIS NAME.
I WASN'T TOO LOUD. MAYBE HE DIDN'T HEAR ME?
BUT I THINK HE HEARS EVERYTHING.
THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY, ANYWAY.


HE DIDN'T SHOW.
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT...
...HE CERTAINLY LOOKS NICE ON TV.
WHAT WERE YOU DOING UNDER A BED?
OH, Y'KNOW, JUST LYING THERE LISTENING TO... THINGS...
...DECIDING TO BECOME A COP.

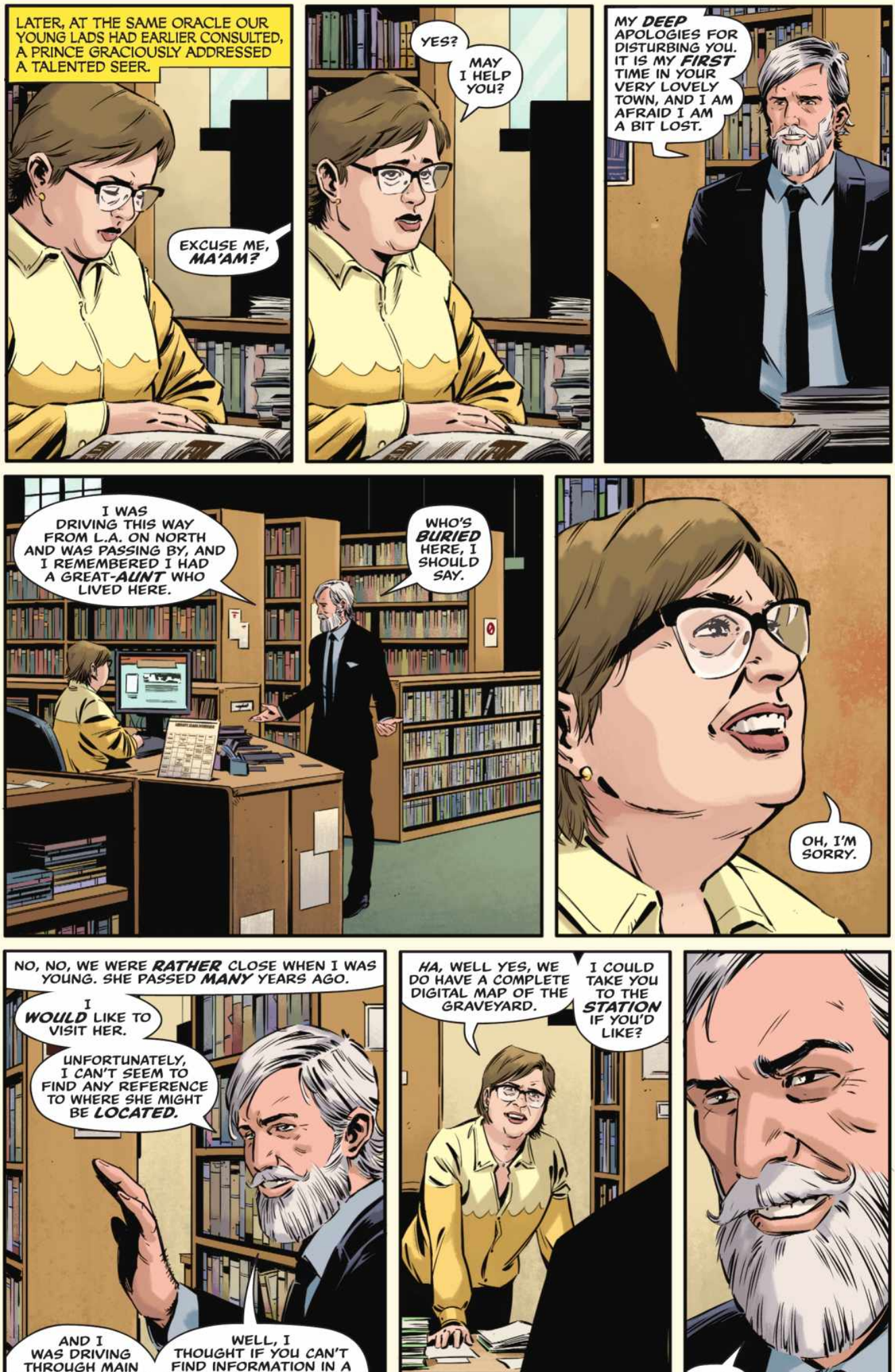
AS THE PRINCESS HINTED AT HER SAD ORIGINS, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE KINGDOM, EVIL REIGNED.
YOU STAY THERE!
YOU #Σ@¥% STAY DOWN!
AND THERE WAS, TRAGICALLY, NO HOPE TO BE FOUND.
THIS ISN'T MY FAULT!
HOWEVER.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO THIS COUNTRY?!
NNNN--
EVEN IN LANDS WITHOUT HOPE.
YOU Ω#Ψ#€%Ø--
...ONE OCCASIONALLY STUMBLES UPON AN OGRE.
NOW, NOW...

...YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER. IT'S NOT NICE TO HIT PEOPLE.
YOU SEE...
...IT HURTS!
YOU'RE... YOU'RE WITH... HIM...
I'M ONLY WITH THE PIPE, MY FRIEND.
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA
YOU WON'T WIN, YOU #¶$Ø£ COMMIE!
AMERICA WINS...
NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO...
WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?!
CRAKK!

COMMIE #¶$Øƒ I CALLED YOU...
YOU... DEFENDING A @€%Δ...
...OUTSIDER...
WHAT?

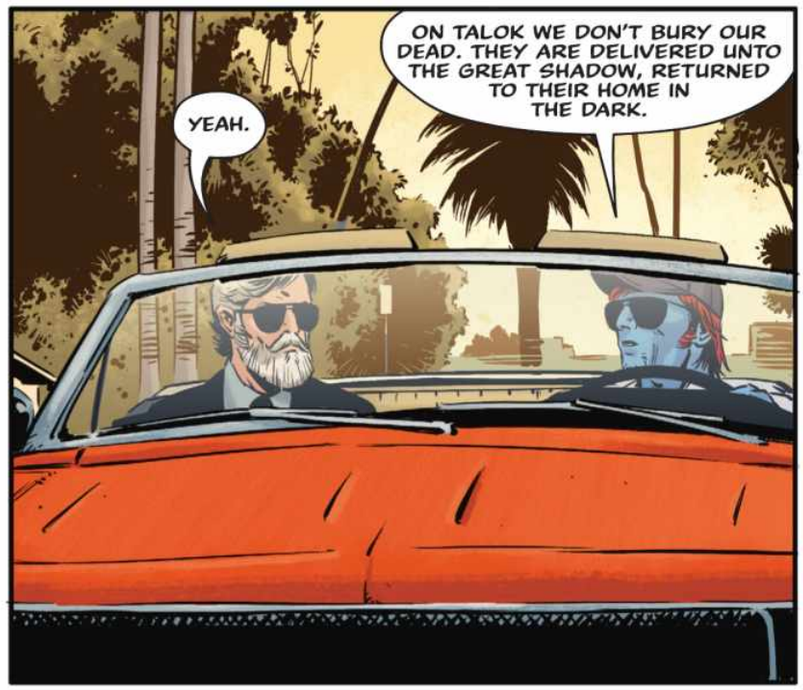
AND FAR BELOW THE GROUNDS OF THE KINGDOM SAT A LORD OF HIGH VIRTUE AND HONOR.
YOU ARE TO BE COMMENDED.
AND THERE TOO WAS HIS DEVOTED KNIGHT.
THE HUNT IS NOT DONE.
NO, IT IS NOT.
BUT THAT DOES NOT MEAN YOU CANNOT FEEL JOY, MY SON.
WE ARE GETTING CLOSER.
IF JOY WAS PART OF THE HUNT, I WOULD FEEL JOY.
JESUS.
GET OFF YOUR GODDAMN KNEES, CHILD.

AND TAKE OFF THE MASK.
WE WERE FORMED FOR *THIS* MOMENT, FORGED FOR IT.
YOU CARRY WITH YOU THE LEGACY OF *THOUSANDS* OF MANHUNTERS.
WHICH IS TO SAY, YOU DID *WELL*.
I AM *PROUD* OF YOU, *MARK*.
I...
THANK YOU, GRANDMASTER.
THANK YOU...
...FATHER.


LATER, AT THE SAME ORACLE OUR YOUNG LADS HAD EARLIER CONSULTED, A PRINCE GRACIOUSLY ADDRESSED A TALENTED SEER.
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM?
YES? MAY I HELP YOU?
MY DEEP APOLOGIES FOR DISTURBING YOU. IT IS MY FIRST TIME IN YOUR VERY LOVELY TOWN, AND I AM AFRAID I AM A BIT LOST.
I WAS DRIVING THIS WAY FROM L.A. ON NORTH AND WAS PASSING BY, AND I REMEMBERED I HAD A GREAT-AUNT WHO LIVED HERE.
WHO'S BURIED HERE, I SHOULD SAY.
OH, I'M SORRY.
NO, NO, WE WERE RATHER CLOSE WHEN I WAS YOUNG. SHE PASSED MANY YEARS AGO.
I WOULD LIKE TO VISIT HER.
UNFORTUNATELY, I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND ANY REFERENCE TO WHERE SHE MIGHT BE LOCATED.
AND I WAS DRIVING THROUGH MAIN
WELL, I THOUGHT IF YOU CAN'T FIND INFORMATION IN A
HA, WELL YES, WE DO HAVE A COMPLETE DIGITAL MAP OF THE GRAVEYARD.
I COULD TAKE YOU TO THE STATION IF YOU'D LIKE?

HOW'D *THAT* GO?

THEY PUT HIM IN THE DIRT A FEW DAYS AGO. PLOT D73.
IT'S ABOUT A *SEVEN-* MILE DRIVE OUT OF TOWN.
I *EVEN* GOT DIRECTIONS.
WE'RE GOING TO NEED A *SHOVEL.*


ON TALOK WE DON'T BURY OUR DEAD. THEY ARE DELIVERED UNTO THE GREAT SHADOW, RETURNED TO THEIR HOME IN THE DARK.
YEAH.

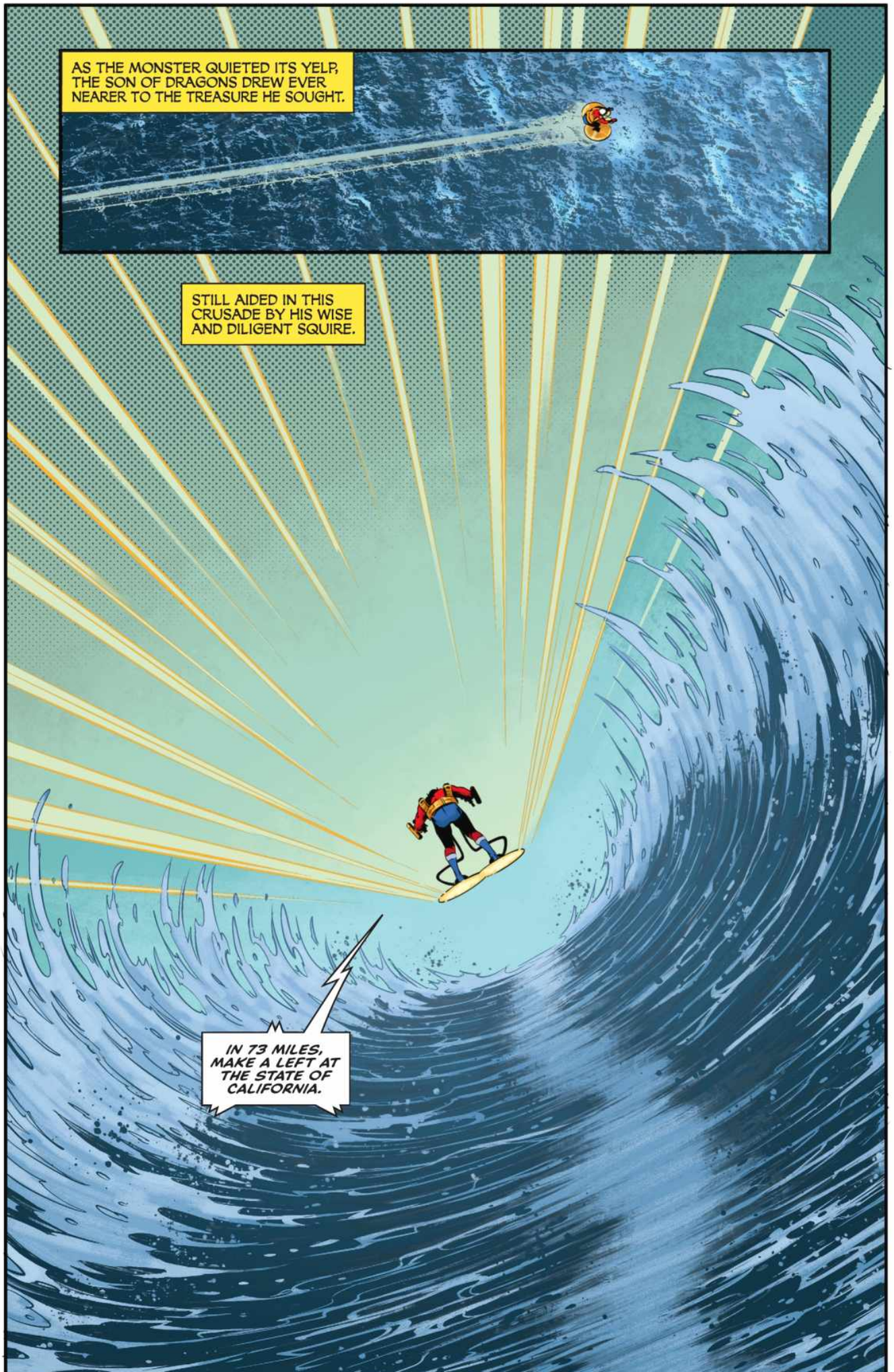
WELL, IN SHAMBALLAH, WE MOSTLY JUST EAT THEM.
IT'S A WAY TO MERGE THEIR SOULS WITH OURS, CONTINUE THE JOURNEY TOWARD THE INFINITE.
WOOOOOOOOO

I THINK I SAW A *HARDWARE* STORE DOWN THE STREET A BIT.
I LIKE THAT ABOUT THESE SMALL TOWNS.
YOU CAN *FIND* THINGS.

FAR FROM THE PRINCES' TALK, A MONSTER EYED ITS PREY.
...LOOK, I TALKED WITH STACY, I HEARD WHAT SHE SAID, BUT I FELT I HAD TO TALK WITH YOU. I HATE GOING ABOVE HER...
...BUT I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU DIDN'T KNOW THE WHOLE SITUATION. I HAVE...SOURCES THAT WERE THERE, OR WITNESSES.
THIS MAN WHO ATTACKED THIS...THERE'S NO REAL EVIDENCE THAT THIS...THAT THE GUY HE ATTACKED IS AN OUTSIDER. THAT'S JUST WHAT THE OTHER GUY SAID.
DID YOU READ STACY'S MEMO ON THE TALKING POINTS?
MR. RAFT WAS DOING HIS DUTY, STOPPING A THREAT, AND HE WAS BEATEN BY A CRIMINAL SUPER-HERO FOR THAT ACTION.
THAT'S THE STORY.
THAT IS WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT. I CAN'T GO ON THE AIR AND SAY THIS MAN WHO...WHO ALMOST KILLED SOMEONE IS A HERO...
I JUST DON'T SEE ENOUGH JOURNALISTIC EVIDENCE HERE.
JACK...
COME HERE.
LOOK, IF THIS IS--
I'VE GOT A TALK WITH THE SECRETARY OF STATE IN EIGHT MINUTES, JACK.
STOP WASTING

OKAY.
NOW BEND DOWN, JUST SO I CAN TALK TO YOU EYE-TO EYE.
PLEASE.
YOU'RE SO HANDSOMELY TALL.
GOOD, GOOD, THAT'S PERFECT.
THANK YOU. REALLY.
HOW @ſ⅁$% DARE YOU?!
SLACK!
MY BROTHER DIED YESTERDAY!
AND YOU WANT ME TO WASTE TIME ON THIS Øſ%#¥?!
GET THE #⅁$Øſ OUT OF MY OFFICE AND READ YOUR #⅁$Øſ Ω POINTS!
ONE OTHER #$ſ WORD! ONE WORD! AND YOU'LL BE #⅁$Ø LOST SOMEWHERE IN THIS Ø$@∂% COUNTRY!
FROM NOTHING

YOU LITTLE #@!$@.
I'LL SEE YOU GONE AND FORGOTTEN.
ONE.
WORD.
GLAD WE COULD HAVE THIS CHAT, JACK!
COME BACK ANYTIME!
MY DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN!


AS THE MONSTER QUIETED ITS YELP, THE SON OF DRAGONS DREW EVER NEARER TO THE TREASURE HE SOUGHT.
STILL AIDED IN THIS CRUSADE BY HIS WISE AND DILIGENT SQUIRE.
IN 73 MILES, MAKE A LEFT AT THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

IN THE LAND JUST AHEAD OF THE SON OF DRAGONS, ONE OF OUR DUTIFUL LADS FED HIMSELF ON FRUIT AS HE WALKED A FAMILIAR PATH.
PIZZA
TOOLS
JOE'S HARDWARE
I LIKE GRAPES, GRAPES ARE GOOD.

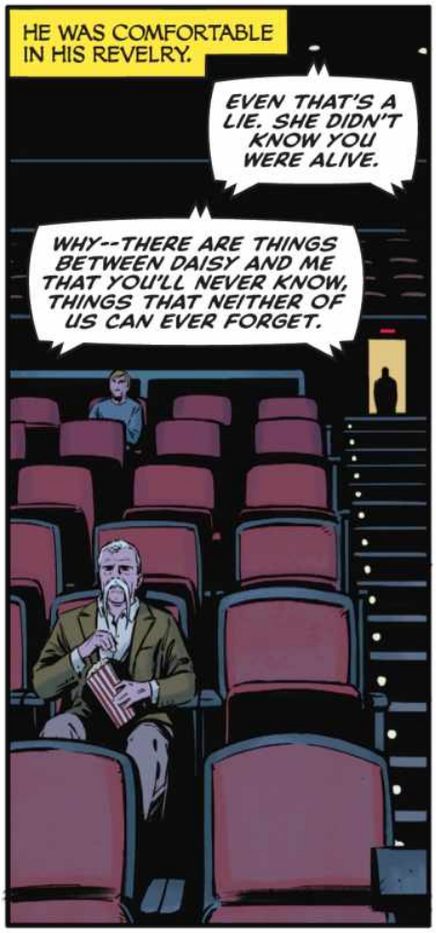
HE DID NOT YET KNOW THAT WAITING ALONG THAT VERY SAME PATH WAS ONE OF OUR NOBLE PRINCES.
I LIKE GRAPES, GRAPES ARE FOOD...

GRAPES, GRAPES, GRAPES, AND GRAPES AND...

BUT THIS DISCOVERY WAS SOON ENOUGH MADE.

AND THUS, THE TRAGIC DESTINY THAT AWAITED SO MANY OF OUR HEROES WAS SET IN STONE.
...GRAPES...

IN THE SOUTH END OF THE KINGDOM, A GOOD AND POWERFUL LORD SAT IN THE DARKNESS WATCHING THE PLAYERS PLAY.
SNACK-BAR
THE GREAT GATSBY
(1936)
YOU LOVED ME TOO?

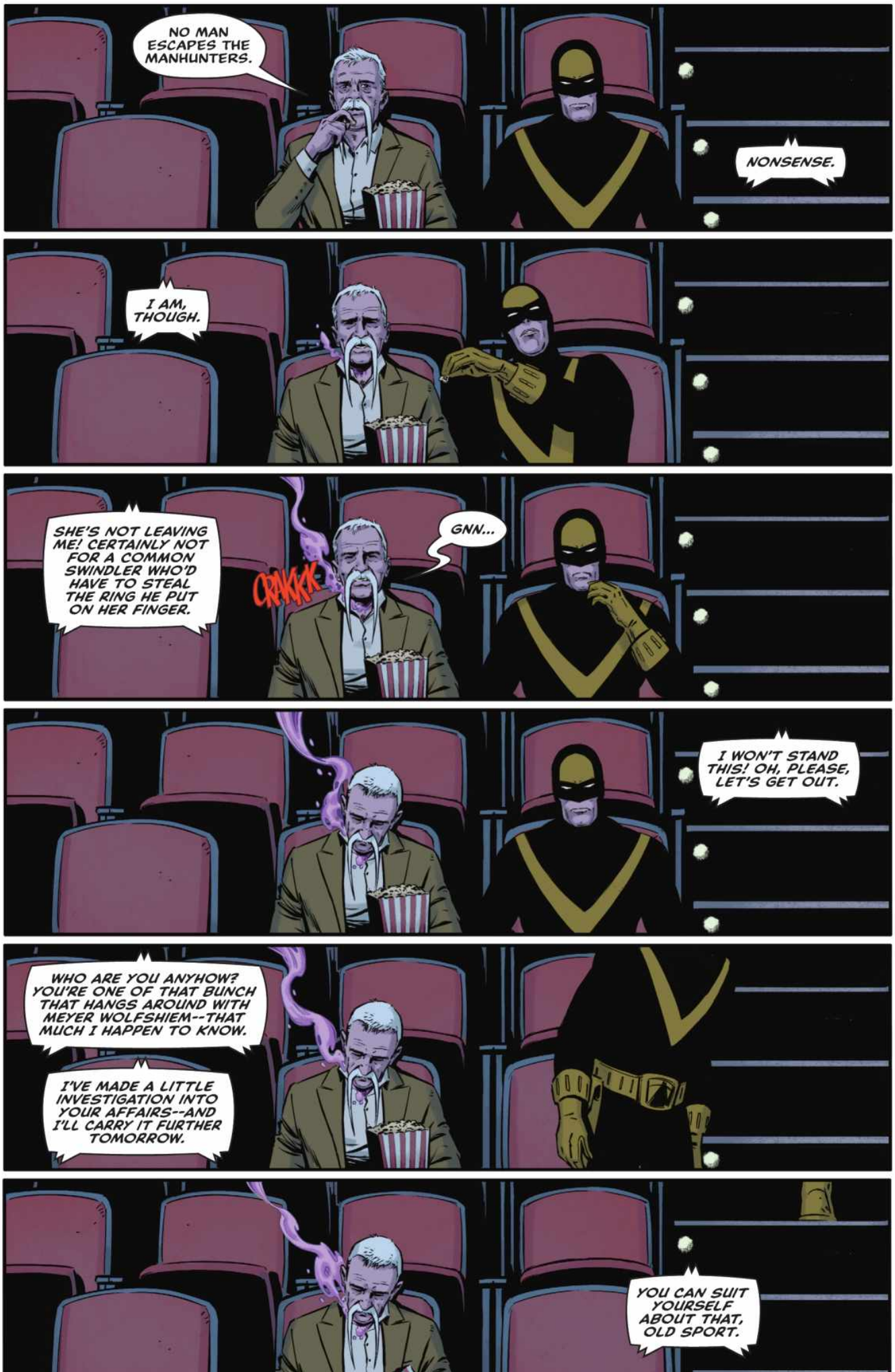

HE WAS COMFORTABLE IN HIS REVELRY.
EVEN THAT'S A LIE. SHE DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ALIVE.
WHY--THERE ARE THINGS BETWEEN DAISY AND ME THAT YOU'LL NEVER KNOW, THINGS THAT NEITHER OF US CAN EVER FORGET.

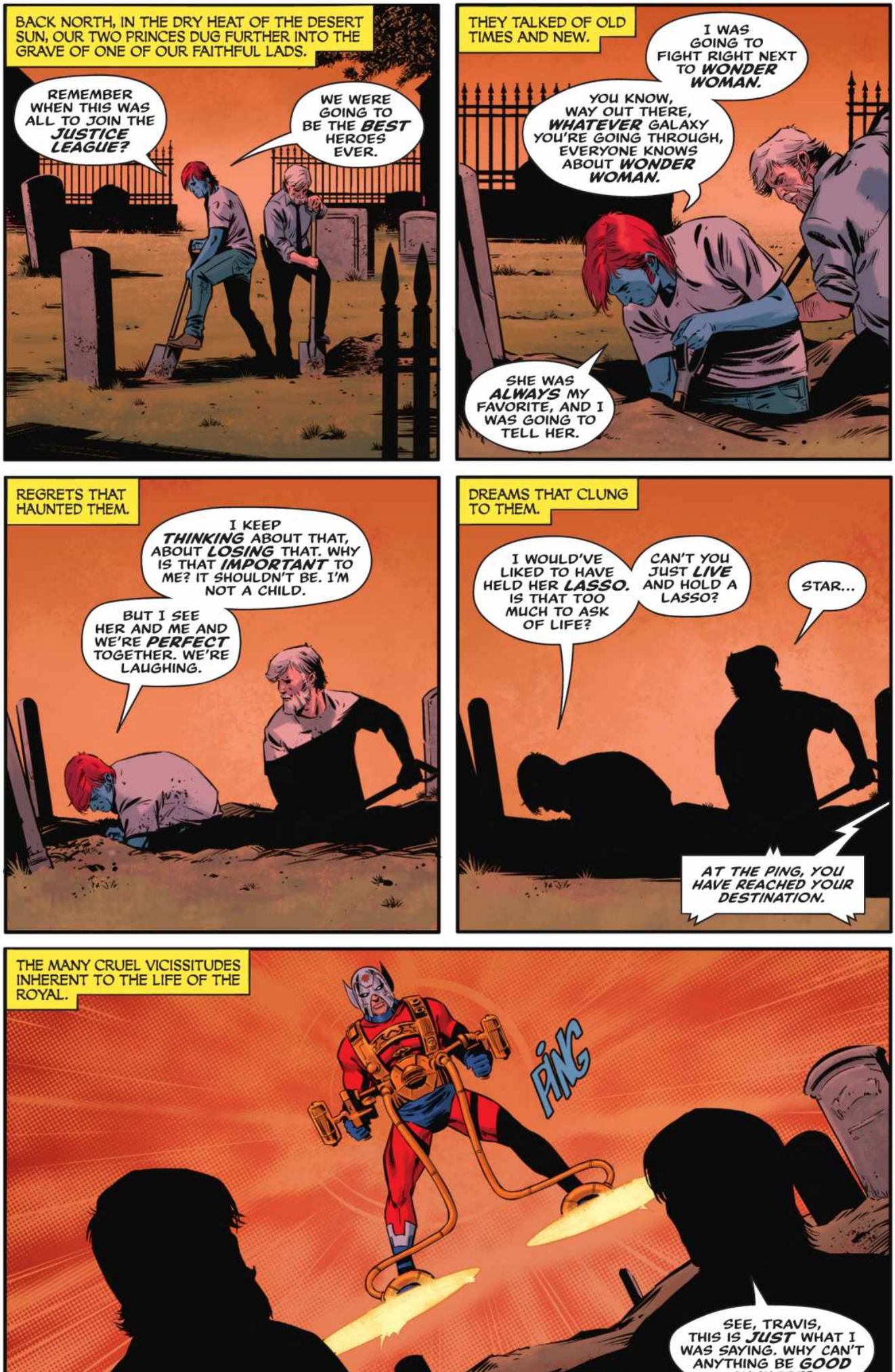
BUT THAT COMFORT WAS SOON DISTURBED WHEN A KNIGHT NOT LOYAL TO THIS PARTICULAR LORD MADE AN APPEARANCE AT THE THEATER.
I WANT TO SPEAK TO DAISY ALONE. SHE'S ALL EXCITED NOW--

EVEN ALONE I CAN'T SAY I NEVER LOVED TOM. IT WOULDN'T BE TRUE.
OF COURSE IT WOULDN'T.

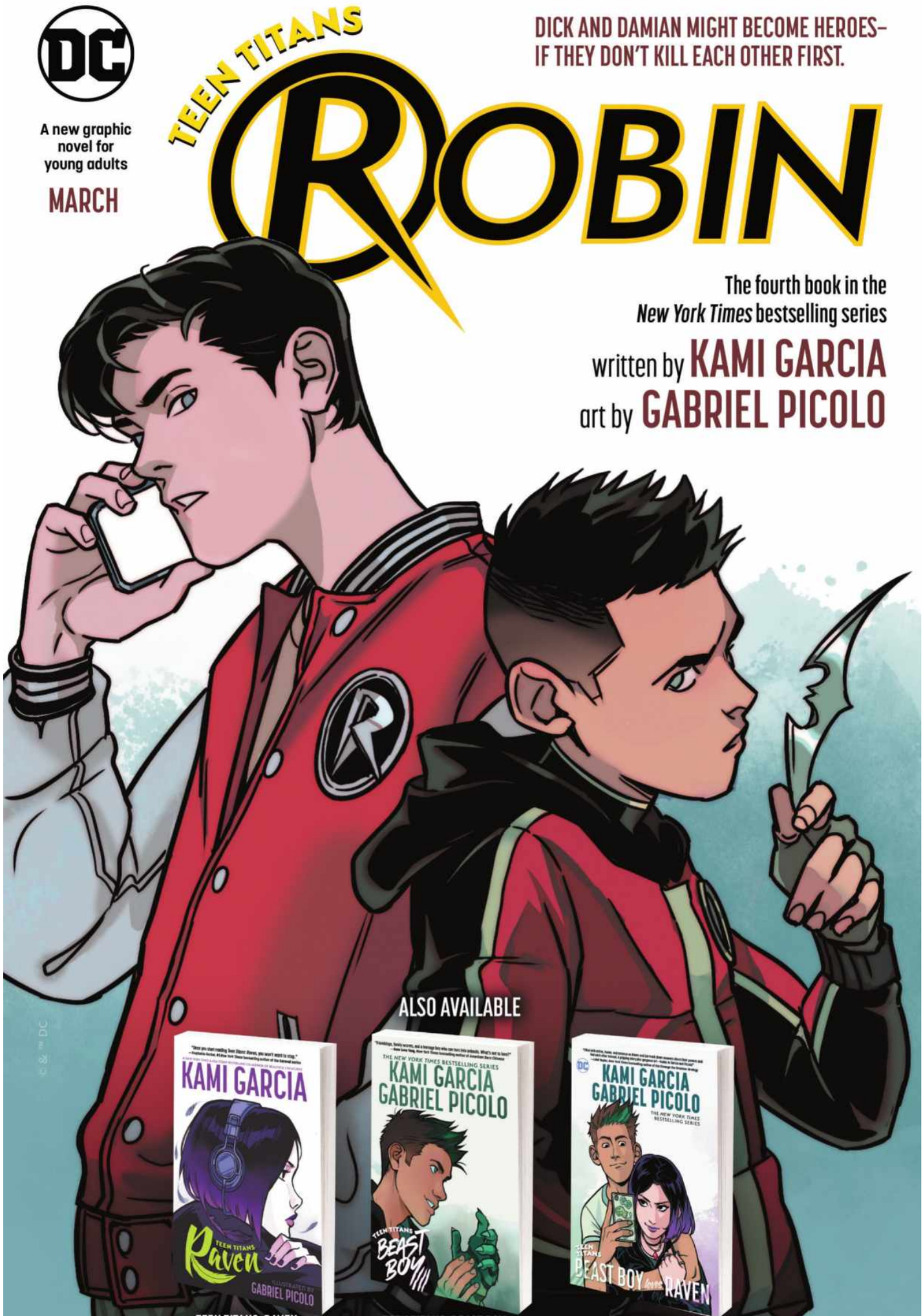
AS IF IT MATTERED TO YOU.
OF COURSE IT MATTERS. I'M GOING TO TAKE BETTER CARE OF YOU FROM NOW ON.

I'M NOT? WHY'S THAT?
DAISY'S LEAVING YOU.


NO MAN ESCAPES THE MANHUNTERS.
NONSENSE.
I AM, THOUGH.
SHE'S NOT LEAVING ME! CERTAINLY NOT FOR A COMMON SWINDLER WHO'D HAVE TO STEAL THE RING HE PUT ON HER FINGER.
CRAKKK
GNN...
I WON'T STAND THIS! OH, PLEASE, LET'S GET OUT.
WHO ARE YOU ANYHOW? YOU'RE ONE OF THAT BUNCH THAT HANGS AROUND WITH MEYER WOLFSHIEM--THAT MUCH I HAPPEN TO KNOW.
I'VE MADE A LITTLE INVESTIGATION INTO YOUR AFFAIRS--AND I'LL CARRY IT FURTHER TOMORROW.
YOU CAN SUIT YOURSELF ABOUT THAT, OLD SPORT.


BACK NORTH, IN THE DRY HEAT OF THE DESERT SUN, OUR TWO PRINCES DUG FURTHER INTO THE GRAVE OF ONE OF OUR FAITHFUL LADS.
REMEMBER WHEN THIS WAS ALL TO JOIN THE JUSTICE LEAGUE?
WE WERE GOING TO BE THE BEST HEROES EVER.
THEY TALKED OF OLD TIMES AND NEW.
I WAS GOING TO FIGHT RIGHT NEXT TO WONDER WOMAN.
YOU KNOW, WAY OUT THERE, WHATEVER GALAXY YOU'RE GOING THROUGH, EVERYONE KNOWS ABOUT WONDER WOMAN.
SHE WAS ALWAYS MY FAVORITE, AND I WAS GOING TO TELL HER.
REGRETS THAT HAUNTED THEM.
I KEEP THINKING ABOUT THAT, ABOUT LOSING THAT. WHY IS THAT IMPORTANT TO ME? IT SHOULDN'T BE. I'M NOT A CHILD.
BUT I SEE HER AND ME AND WE'RE PERFECT TOGETHER. WE'RE LAUGHING.
DREAMS THAT CLUNG TO THEM.
I WOULD'VE LIKED TO HAVE HELD HER LASSO. IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK OF LIFE?
CAN'T YOU JUST LIVE AND HOLD A LASSO?
STAR...
AT THE PING, YOU HAVE REACHED YOUR DESTINATION.
THE MANY CRUEL VICISSITUDES INHERENT TO THE LIFE OF THE ROYAL.
PING
SEE, TRAVIS, THIS IS JUST WHAT I WAS SAYING. WHY CAN'T ANYTHING BE GOOD ANYMORE?

GUYS! GUYS! I HAD SOME GRAPES AND WAS WALKING AND YOU KNOW WHAT I SAW?!
"I'M GOING TO GUESS YOU SAW GRAPES. WHAT DO YOU THINK, NON-FAT?"
"GRAPES."
"NO, I SAW A CAR PARKED OUTSIDE JOE'S!"
"A CAR! HOW MANY WHEELS DID IT HAVE?! IF YOU SAY FOUR, I'M GOING TO FREAK THE €$ƒ#!@ ALL THE WAY OUT!"
HEROIC MAN FIGHTS OUTSIDER AND IS SENT TO HOSPITAL BY SO-CALLED SUPERHERO
"NO, THERE WAS A DUDE IN THE CAR!"
"A DUDE IN A CAR?! WE HAVE OUR SCREEN-PLAY! I'LL CALL THE STAR-MAKER!"
"NO, IT'S...I SAW A MAN, LISTEN...
"THE DUDE...HE WAS THE STAR MAN!"
AH, AND SO OUR THREE LADS KNOW THE GOOD PRINCE, THE KILLER OF THEIR FINE FRIEND, IS NEARBY.
WILL THEY TRY TO SEEK HIM OUT AND WILL THEY FIND THE PRINCES, OR WILL THEY FIND JUST THE SON OF DRAGONS AND A FEW MORE DEAD MEN?
TO BE CONTINUED!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A new graphic novel for young adults
MARCH
TEEN TITANS
ROBIN
DICK AND DAMIAN MIGHT BECOME HEROES–
IF THEY DON'T KILL EACH OTHER FIRST.
The fourth book in the
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Raven
ILLUSTRATED BY
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THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING SERIES
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TEEN TITANS
BEAST BOY loves RAVEN

"SHOULDN'T WE CALL
SUPERMAN?"

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